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SONG OF THE RIVER

BY

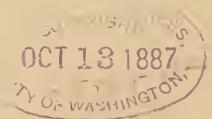
CHARLES KINGSLEY

ILLUSTRATED

BOSTON

PUBLISHED BY ESTES AND LAURIAT

1887



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LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

*Drawn and Engraved under the Supervision of
GEORGE T. ANDREW.*

“Play by me, mother and child” *W. L. Taylor.*

“By laughing shallow and dreaming pool” *Chas. Copeland.*

“By shining shingle and foaming wear” *Geo. A. Teel.*

“Under the crag where the ouzel sings” *J. D. Woodward.*

“And the ivied wall where the church-bell rings” *J. D. Woodward.*

“Undefiled, for the undefiled; play by me, bathe in
me, mother and child” *H. Winthrop Peirce.*

“By the smoky town in its murky cowl” *W. L. Taylor.*

“By wharf and sewer and slimy bank” *J. D. Woodward.*

“Darker and darker the further I go, baser and
baser the richer I grow” *C. Hirschberg.*

“Shrink from me, turn from me, mother and child,” *W. St. J. Harper.*

“Strong and free, strong and free; the floodgates
are open, away to the sea” *J. D. Woodward.*

“Cleansing my streams as I hurry along” *J. D. Woodward.*

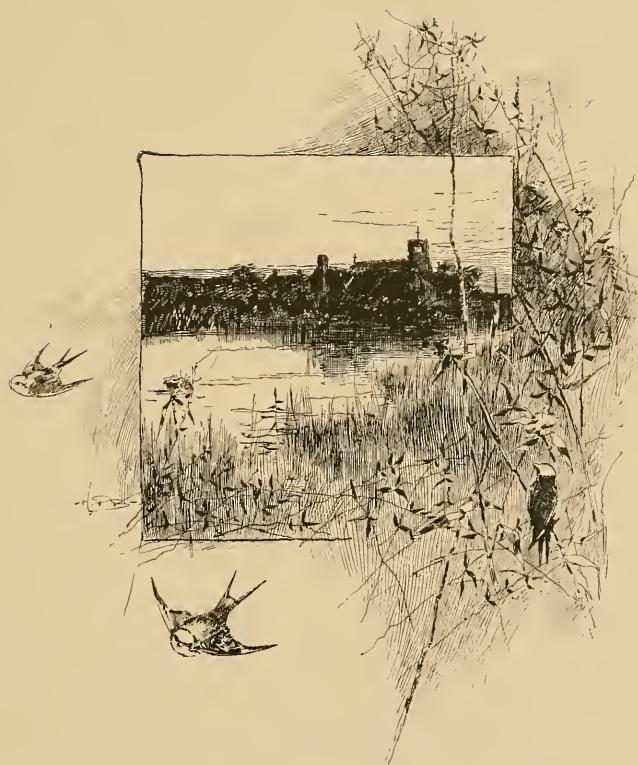
“To the golden sands, and the leaping bar, and the
taintless tide that awaits me afar” *W. L. Taylor.*

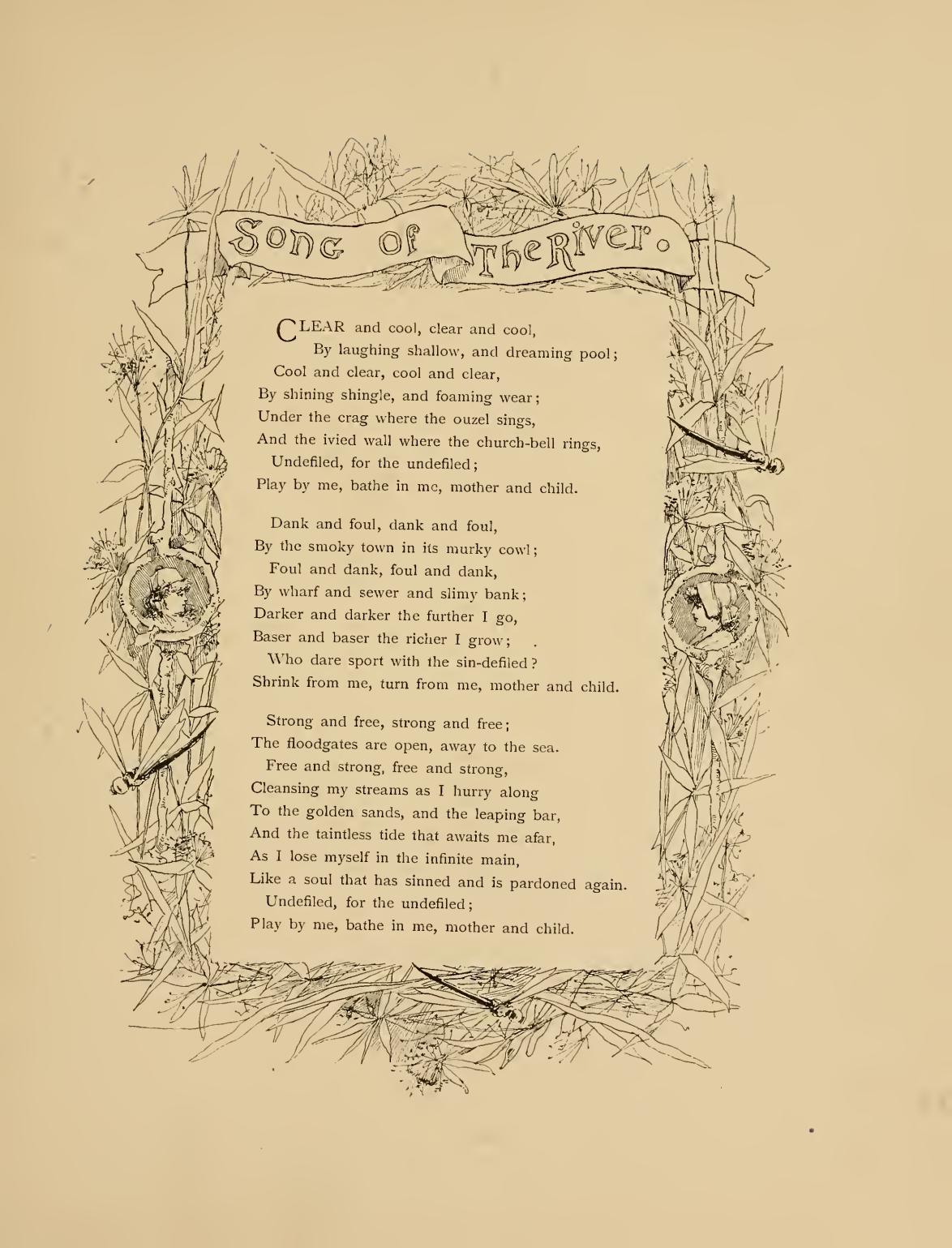
“As I lose myself in the infinite main” *W. F. Halsall.*

“UndeFILED for the undefiled; play by me, bathe in
me, mother and child” *H. Winthrop Peirce.*

Decorative drawings by *H. P. Barnes.*







Song of The River.

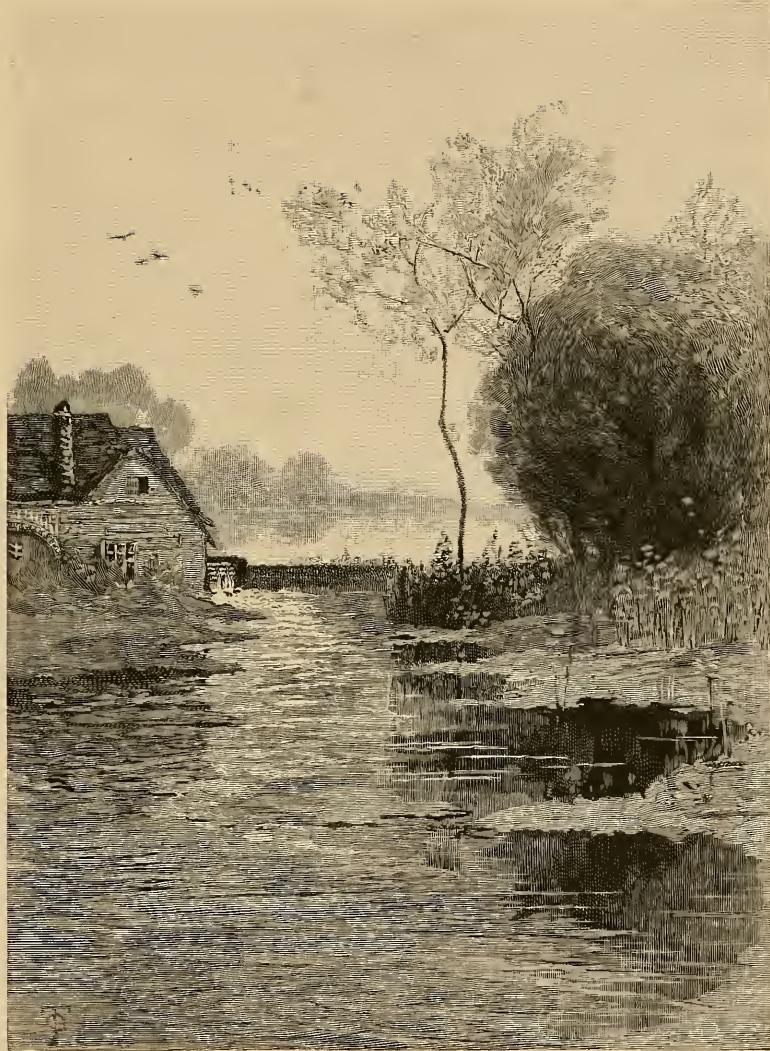
CLEAR and cool, clear and cool,
By laughing shallow, and dreaming pool;
Cool and clear, cool and clear,
By shining shingle, and foaming wear;
Under the crag where the ouzel sings,
And the ivied wall where the church-bell rings,
Undefined, for the undefiled;
Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.

Dank and foul, dank and foul,
By the smoky town in its murky cowl;
Foul and dank, foul and dank,
By wharf and sewer and slimy bank;
Darker and darker the further I go,
Baser and baser the richer I grow;
Who dare sport with the sin-defiled?
Shrink from me, turn from me, mother and child.

Strong and free, strong and free;
The floodgates are open, away to the sea.
Free and strong, free and strong,
Cleansing my streams as I hurry along
To the golden sands, and the leaping bar,
And the taintless tide that awaits me afar,
As I lose myself in the infinite main,
Like a soul that has sinned and is pardoned again.
Undefined, for the undefiled;
Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.



CLEAR and cool, clear and cool,
By laughing shallow, and dreaming
pool;



Cool and clear, cool and clear,
By shining shingle, and foaming wear;



Under the crag where the ouzel sings,



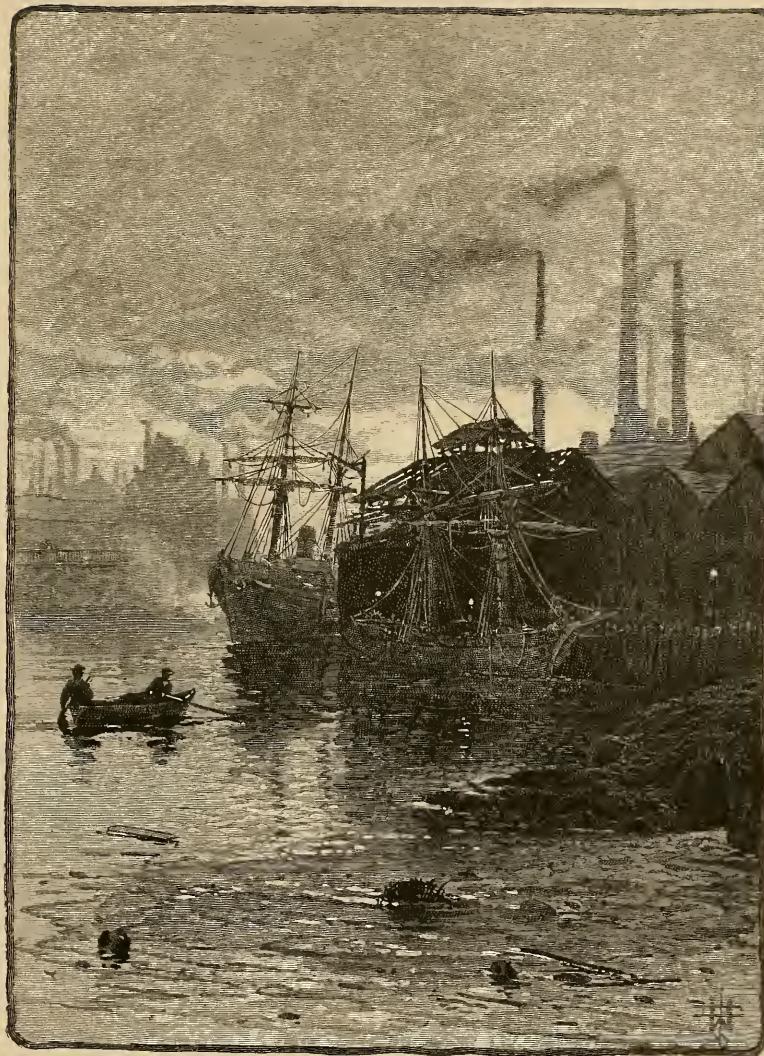
And the ivied wall where the church-bell rings,



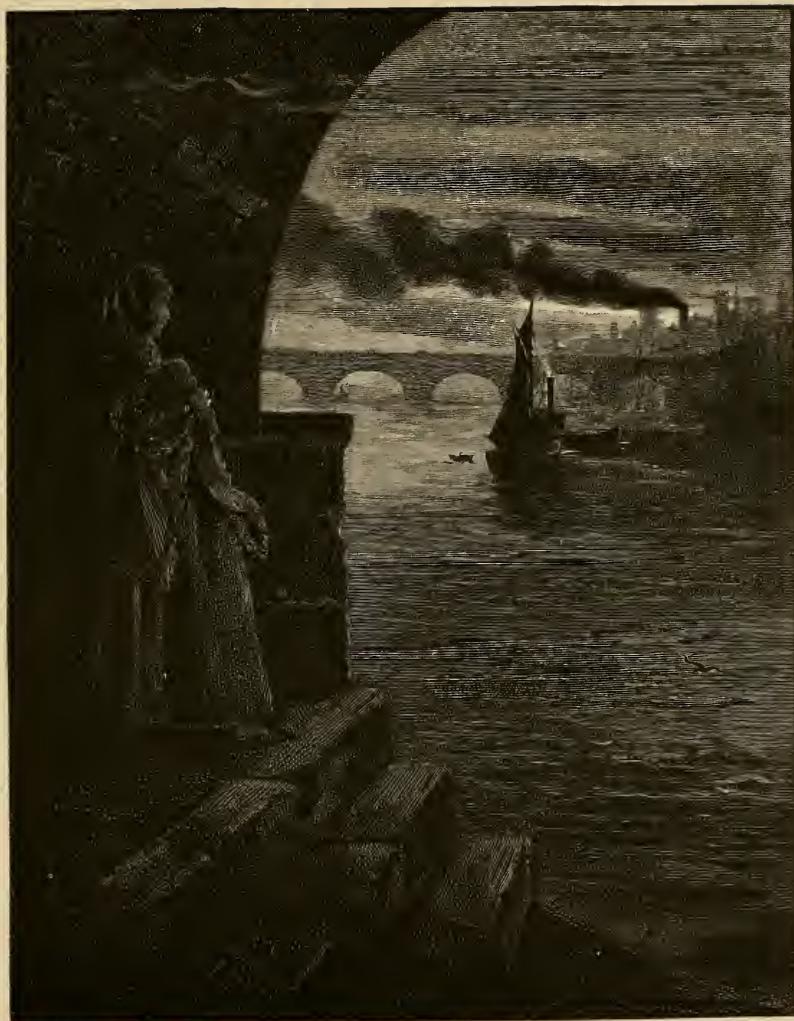
Unclean, for the unclean;
Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.



Dank and foul, dank and foul,
By the smoky town in its murky cowl;



Foul and dank, foul and dank,
By wharf and sewer and slimy bank;



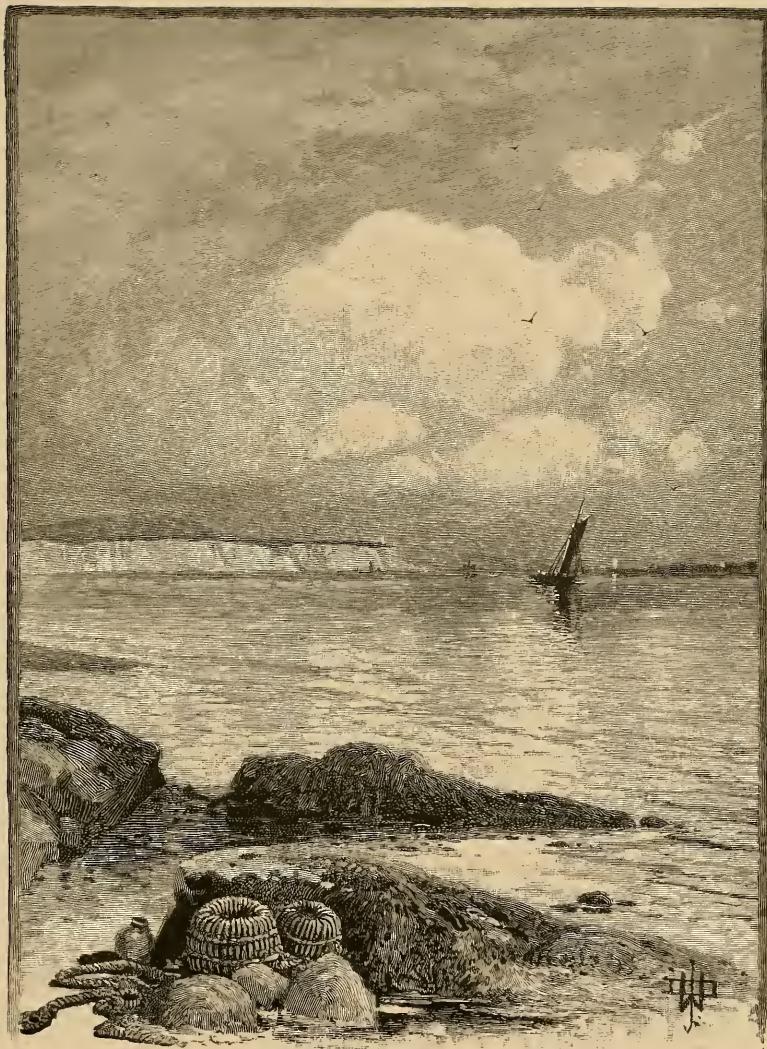
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Strong and free, strong and free;
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Free and strong, free and strong,
Cleansing my streams as I hurry along



To the golden sands, and the leaping bar,
And the taintless tide that awaits me afar.



As I lose myself in the infinite main,
Like a soul that has sinned and is pardoned again.



Unclean, for the unclean;
Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.



WERT BOOKBINDING

JAN 1989

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